ANY ANGEL THAT'S AN ANGEL MUST RE RIGHT, OF COURSE.

Miss Tillinghast's "Transfigured" Syracus Augel Was a Perfect Angel, and the Rev. Mr. Wilson Was Horrid to Object-But There Are Bules Even About Augola, and Maybe-Miss Mary E. Tillinghast, who designed the wingless and "transfigured" angel that has caused a dispute in St. Mark's Episcopal Church of Syracuse, is quite sure that she knows an angel when she makes one. She has a studio at B Washington square North. Reporters who called there yesterday were met by a French mand and a long-cared, short-legged brown dog. seth were vociferous. After the mald had explained that the dog, it was not to alarm or to bite, not in the least, but quite altogether to amuse, it was learned that Miss Tillinghast would not talk for publication. But the designer has friends, lots of them, and from one of them, not forewarned to keep silence, Miss Tillinghast's views on the subject were learned. The friend was quite as sure as is Miss Tillinghast (who is

possibility be wrong. The "transfigured" angel was one of three placed in a window of St. Mark's by ex-Mayor John E. McIntosh of Auburn, in memory of his wife at one time a member of the choir of St. The two angels in the right half of the window had wings. One of them was kneeling and both had their hands clasped. They symboilzed "Prayer." The one angel in the other half stood, wingless, embracing a lute and with its feet lest in a substructure of clouds. This pre symbolized "Praise."

an engagingly enthusiastic young woman of

perhaps thirty-odd) that when Miss Tillinghast

thinks she is right, she couldn't by any human

Bishop Hantington approved the whole de sign as Scripturally and artistically correct. The congregation viewed it during the one Sunday it was in position with apparent pleasure and satisfaction. But the Rev. W. De Lancey Will son, the rector, and the Building Committee made up of a politician, a solid citizen, and the manager of a sal soda factory, who recently arrived from England with a sublimated knowledge of ecclesiastical ornithology-these four strengously objected to the angel. And notwithstanding the process of the hishop, the donor, and many partisans in the congregation, Miss Tillinghast was called upon on Tuesday to assist in the removal of the window. The dis-putants have been calling one another by chastened but derogatory names ever since. The talkative friend of Miss Tillinghast, who is quite conversant with the history of the trouble in St. Mark's, gives this as the design-er's side:
"In the first place this thing has been going

treube in St. Mark a, gives this as the designer's side:

"In the first place this thing has been going on for two years or more. 'I hat man, the rector, the Rey, Mr. W. De Lancy Wilson, had his own ideas about who should make that window. Several years ago he went to a New York church decerative firm and got an atrociously ugly pair of windows from them at a reduced price on the condition that they should have the contracts for the windows that were put up after that. Miss Tillinghast selects her own glass and paints her own faces, and when the Beldens, who made the arrangements for Mr. McIntosh, came to her for this window it meant that the rector's firm were out of it. were out of it.
"It isn't a matter of wings at all. I could tell

were out of it.

"It isn't a matter of wings at all. I could tell you what the real trouble was, but I don't think I better. You see, the Bishop is a very good friend of Mary's, and she promised him that she wouldn't say a word to the newspapers about it. And she won't. I don't suppose I ought to talk about it, anyway: but anyway Mr. Wilson was just as horrid as he could be. First he objected to the angel being without wings and with its feet in the clouds. He said it must either have wings or it must have both feet firmly planted on a tesselated pavement. Isn't that ridiculous! Well, she didn't want the tesselated pavement. There was enough and to spare of that in the pair he got at the bargain counter. So she put on a perfectly exquisite pair of green wings. He didn't like those, and they spoiled the self-sufficient spirituality of the figure, anyway, so she took them off again. He is an old crank anyway. At one time there was a story circulated that Mary was dead. Just think of their going as far as that! After that Mr. Wilson didn't say anything for a long time, but we just knew there was trouble coming. Last Saturday night he went to Mr. McIntosk's house in Aburn, and when he didn't find him there he drove clear out to his country place to tell him that a window had been put in place that, was a disgrace. The next morning in church not a word was said about the window. The Bishop was there. After the service the Bishop fold the rector that the window was the most beautiful one he had ever seen.

""Why, Mr.-Wilson, be said, 'if you are ever at a loss for a sermon it would be perfectly appropriate for you to direct the attention of your concregation to that singing figure. It is a sufficient sermon in itself."

"Wasn't that good! Oh, deary me, I only wish I had been there." Vindictive jor glit.

"Wasa't that good! Oh, deary me, I only wish I had been there." Vindictive for glittered in the eye of the designer's champion. "Then," she continued, "Mr. Wilson came up to Mary and held out his hand. Mary didn't see it. Mr. Wilson was awfully embarrassed for a moment, then he half laughed and coughed and said, airy as you please: moment, then he had been said, airy as you please:
"Oh, I forgot, Miss Tillinghast, I had already

"Did you ever hear such condescension? But Mr. McIatosh likes the window just as well as he ever did.

"Does Miss Tillinghast think that angels without wings are right? Of course they are. Any angel that is beautiful and spiritual and inspiring is right. All the oldest of the old masters made them without wings. Miss Tillinghast has made windows for Grace Church, for St. Ann's in Harlem; two great big windows that fill the transents, for Trinity Church in Orango, for St. Peter's in Albany, and for the first Presbyterian Church in Buffalo, and nobody ever found fault before. I'm sure I don't know anything about angels, myself, whatever. I'm just like Mr. Burgess and his Purple Cow: Did you ever hear such condescension? But McIntosh likes the window just as well as

According to THE SUN's despatch from Syra-cuse yesterday, the designer defended the wing-less angel on the ground that it was "trans-figured." THE SUN man went to the Tiffany Glass and Decorating Company to find out what a "transfigured di" ass and Decorating Company to find out what "transfigured angel" was like anyway, and wit differed from the common or Garden of

a "transfigured angel" was like anyway, and how it differed from the common or Garden of Eden angel.

"You've got me," said the Tiffany representative. "You must have made some mistake. We have been dealing in angels here for many a day, but I'll be—well—transfigured myself if ever I saw a transfigured angel; or one without wings! The thing is impossible. Next thing we know somebody will be designing an angel with a silk hat for a halo. The trouble with many of these designers—mind, now, this doesn't apply to Miss Tillinghast, necessarily—is that their artistic enthusinsm, their imaginative fury, carries them far, far beyond their knowledge of ecclesiastical art. As a matter of fact the rector of St. Mark's and the Building Committee are exactly right in expelling the angel that has no wings. The Protestant Episcopal Church is supposed to follow the artistic traditions of the Anglican Church. The authorities of that Church have declared that the Church representations of angels shall conform to a certain period of Gothic art—that of the fourteenth century, if I am not mistaken. The angels of that period have wings, and that settles it!"

This, young man was sure that the Tiffany ideas of Miss Tillinghast's ideal of an angel were not affected by the fact that the work for Et Mark's was not done by themselves.

NO ALIMONY FOR MRS. PRATT. Coal Benier Allison A. Pratt Says He Has to

Do His Own Washing and Cooking. Justice Van Wyck, in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn, yesterday, denied the application of Mrs. Olive Pratt for counsel fee and \$25 a week alimony pending her suit for absolute divorce from Allison A. Pratt. They were married at Rochester, N. Y., in February, 1875. Mr. Pratt is a coal dealer in this city.

The plaintiff alleges that the defendant earns \$100 a week, and Madeline Owens of West Twenty-second street, her piece, and Frances Tyler Anderson of 364 West 181st street, are named as corespondents, Mrs. Pratt also says that she kept a furnished room house at 147 West Forty-fourth street, but is \$375 in arrears for rent, and has been supported by her sister, G. B. Randall, for six years. She says that in 1890 she sold her lease of the furnished room house at 233-237 West Fourteenth street for \$3,000 to Mrs. McLaughlin, the wife of Jockey James McLaughlin, and that the defendant ap-propriated the money and has never paid it it back. She also said she is almost blind and is lame.

The defendant denies all the allegations and as lame.

The defendant denies all the allegations and say-the trouble is due on the part of his wife to insure real-ones and a high and ungovernable temper. He says the plaintiff put him out of the house on Oct. 26, 1806, and sent his trunks to an express office. Since then he says he has done his own washing and cooking and that his living expenses are about \$6 a week.

The roteree, Luther W. Emerson, submitted the testimony of the two women named as corespondents. They deny the charges made by Mrs. Fratt.

Boston, May 13.-Miss Winifred Warren. daughter of the President, and sister of a profeasor of Boston University, has received a call to leach Latin at Vassar College. Miss Warren is now in Europe enjoying the privileges of the classical travelling fellowship of Bryn Mawr College. In 1893 she received the Latin fellowship of that college.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The uptown club which was horrifled last week to discover that one of the new members had a compound name, of which one-half was used in his business and the other half in his social relations, was not the first organization that has suffered from a similar lack of infor mation regarding candidates. This last case roubled the members of the club because they thought the occupation of the new member not quite of the sort that the other club members were likely to follow. Under one of his were likely to follow. Under one of his names this man was a woman's tailor and the other half of the cognomen was the one under which he got into the club. Almost as much surprise was created in a club not long ago when it was discovered that a certain new and youthful member was not at all the person he was supposed to be. This young man got into a club in which he had no large acquaintance. As the organization was an old and exclusive one, with very few young members, the sudden success of this young man surprised his friends. It was only after some little time that it became known how the unusual honor had come to this very inconspicuous person. He was the possessor of a name very well known in New York, but he was not in the remotest way related to the family that dignified the name. There are, indeed, no young men in the family, but it was generally believed in the club that after a good many years another representative of this old family had come up for admission. So he was promptly elected over the heads of a great many candidates who had been long on the waiting list. It must have surprised the new member as much as it did everybody else to observe the unusual consideration shown to him. He was quiet on the subject, however, and may still be wholly ignorant of a fact that is known to nearly everybody else in the organization. names this man was a woman's tailor

The announcement that a young English girl is about to appear here in burlesque at a Broadway theatre settles an interesting romance which commenced last winter, and was able to survive the rigors of the American climate only a short time. When young Gerald du Maurier came here to act with Beerbohm Tree there was came here to act with Beerbohm Tree there was a black-haired girl on the steamer who was a member of the same company. This was Miss Sylva. Soon after their arrival here the engagement of the two was announced. There were rumors that it had been definitely broken off, and these were believed generally when Mr. du Maurier went back to London and the young woman remained here. He is now acting there. Miss Sylva is half Italian. Her father was an Englishman whose name is said to have been Silver, and that was easily transformed into the more poetic name she bears at present. Miss Sylva, who is very young, acted unimportant rôles in comic opera before she came to New York, and had opportunity to do little more than impress audiences with the fact that young Du Maurier's taste was excellent.

A man who was plainly a regular attendant at large restaurant downtown took his place at the circular counter yesterday and began to study the bill of fare. He scrutinized closely its every detail. It was a good bill, with a list of cntrees that would have satisfied the most exacting taste. When he had finished his scrutiny of it this particular guest ordered a cold roast beef sandwich and a cup of boullion. But it took ten minutes of study for him to decide on this rarity, during which his eye had traversed a whole series of spring delicacies from soft-shell crabs to strawberry short-cake. The case of two other men that came up to the counter was aimost as disappointing. One was anxious to display the place to his friend, and read off the names of the most expensive dishes, with occasional comments of a very flattering character. The older man of the two listened attentively, and occasionally nodded with qualified indorsement. But when it came to decision he weakened, and when the names of pates, croquettes, and puddings were no longer to be heard, a voice meekly said: "Yes, but I still think I'll take a soft boiled egg and some tea and toast, if you don't mind." The host looked disheartened, but he gave the order. entrées that would have satisfied the most ex-acting taste. When he had finished his scrutiny

It is probable that, with no opera company regularly at the Metropolitan next season, Germany will be more than usually blest with the presence of operatic notabilities who are usually to be found in New York. Few profitable appearances beyond those the season offers are likely to be found in France, and in Russia the visits of foreign singers are never very long. So the possisingers are never very long. So the possibilitity of filling a whole season without inciuding Germany is a difficulty. The ball
has been set rolling by the announcement that
Jean and Edouard De Reszke, with Lassalle,
have made overtures to the management of the
Royal Opera House in Berlin looking to an appearance there in the autumn. It has been
known for some time that the two De Reszkes
were anxious to sing in the German cities, but
it is highly improbable that Lassalle will be
associated with them. Emma Eames is also to
make a tour in Germany some time early
in the autumn, and the abandonment
of the New York season will doubtless
lead her to lengthen this projected tour. She
ought to cause a sensation in Germany by her
beauty alone, for such physical charins as she
possesses are rare on the operatic stage there.
She is to enlarge her German repertoire before
making the trip, and will be able to appear in at
least four roles, Elsa, Elisabeth, Marquerite
at and Sieglinde. It is not likely that anything
like the American salaries will be paid in Germany, although Tamagno is to get \$1,200 a
night in such cities as Frankfort and
Munich. This is, of course, an exceptional
price, but that covers practically the whole
cost of the production, as the rest of the singers are hired by the year or longer, and the sum
paid to the foreign singer usually covers the
entire cost of the engagement. It was a long
time before Berlin would consent to pay the
last of the German repeated to the foreign singer usually covers the
entire cost of the engagement. singers are never very long. So the possi paid to the foreign singer usually covers the entire cost of the engagement. It was a long time before Berlin would consent to pay the sum asked by the Italian singer, and it was the last of the German cities to fall into line. Already there are prophecies of failure for such an unusual venture. This price can only be understood with a knowledge of the fact that a fairly good prima donna can be engaged in Germany for \$25 a month. Never before has any singer in that country received more than \$1,000 a night.

Job Hedges, the last City Magistrate to be appointed, is looking for an interpreter who can speak every language likely to be heard in a police court and is also familiar with the "lingo of crooks." This latter qualification indicates, apparently, that the new Magistrate has, at ome time in his life, been a reader of yellow backed fiction dealing with heroes whose slang is bewildering. As a matter of fact, the "lingo" that is credited to professional crooks is as much an invention of the writers of fiction as are the an invention of the writers of fiction as are the good old sea phrases that are always put into the mouths of nautical heroes. Several months ago a young man who was arrested on the broad charge of being a "suspicious person," as the police put it, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court. When the prisoner was saked to explain why he carried a revolver he made a little speech to the Magistrate that was filled with the latest crooks slang as it is read. The Headquarters detective listened to his tale with disgust. The young man was fined for carrying concealed weapons, and when he had paid his fine he was permitted to go.

and when he had paid his fine he was permitted to go.

"I thought that he might prove to be some one," said the detective, in disgust, "but he is simply a dime-novel crook. How do I know? Why, he talks it. If he were the real thing in a crook he wouldn't talk that way."

If Mr. Hedges can find an interpreter who can speak the half dozen or more languages heard in police courts, he probably won't have any difficulty in understanding all cases brought before him. "Crooks" lingo," about which he is unnecessarily worrying himself, is manufactured chiefly for or by realistic novelists.

MILTON'S "COMUS" PERFORMED. The Stage Was the Interior Court of Helicon

Hall in Englewood. An interesting performance of Milton's known as Helicon Hall in Englewood, N. J., for a charitable purpose. The masque was played in the open court of the hall, in which there are growing trees, a stream of water, and foliage enough to represent the wood in which the action is supposed to pass. The characters were tion is supposed to pass. The characters were assigned as follows: Comus, Evert Jansen Wendell: The Lady, Alice Harrington: First Brother, Alexander Laidiaw: Second Brother, Riobert Remsen Laidiaw: The Attendant Spirit, Evelyn Fiedler, and Sabrina, Miss Flatt.

The spectators were seated on the plazzas about the court and the characters entered from one end of the court. The unique arrangement of the scene made the performance exceptionally attractive. The court is covered with a glass roof and this secured independence of the confly the second time that "Comus" has been given in this country. It was presented in 1993 at Stockbridge.

Col. Broadhead's Golden Wedding.

St. Louis, May 13.-To-night Col. and Mrs. James O. Broadhead commemorated the golden anniversary of their wedding at their home, They were married on May 13, 1847, at the home of Mrs. Broadhead's parents, near Bowling Green, Pike county, Mo.

Col. Broadhead is a native of Charlottesville, Va., where he lived until he was nineteen years va., where he lived until he was nineteen years of age, when he came West with his parents, who settled in St. Charles county, Mo. In 1808 the late Gen. Frank P. Hair secured the nomination of Vice-President on the lemocratic ticket with Seymour through the famous "Broadhead letter," which he wrote in opposition to all reconstruction measures of the Kepublican party and which Col. Broadhead published. Col. Broadhead was United States Minister to Switzerland during the last Cleveland Administration.

CAISSON LAUNCH FAILED.

COMMENCEMENT OF EAST RIVER

Calmen Stuck, and Three Turn Couldn't Pull It Off-Another Attempt Saturday-When It Has Been Launched Work Will Begin on the Other Calmon for the New York Tower Caisson No. 1, which is to be used in getting to solid rock in the river bed at the foot of Delancey street, and is then to form a part of the foundation for one-half of the New York tower of the new East River bridge, was cut loose from its fastenings on the ways yesterday, in the yard where it was built, at the foot of North Second street, Williamsburg. An attempt was made to launch it at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, but it stuck upon the ways, and after an hour's work the launch was postponed until high water on Saturday morning.

A large number of well-known engineers and contractors had got together to witness the launch, notwithstanding the rain, and all of these remained until the effort to start the big caisson was abandoned. Among the engineers present were Lefferts L. Buck, the chief engineer of the new bridge; his assistant, E. G. Free man, who is in charge of the work pertaining to C. Martin of the Brooklyn Bridge, John Francis O'Rourke, who was concerned in the building o the Poughkeepsie Bridge; C. D. Deans, Edward Jarrett and Mr. Moran of Charles Sooysmith & Co., and J. W. Mackay.

All were disappointed at the failure, but no one was much surprised. The calsson weighs about 1,100 tons, and, with the sliding ways and other appurtenances of the launching, the weight to be moved was fully 1,500 tons. This weight rests upon seven tim ber ways, which lead to the deep water in the river. They slope toward the river with a drop of 1 1-16 inch to the foot, and for the forty-four feet that they extend outward beyond the of the calsson as it lies and beyond the bulkhead they are supported upon six rows of piling. Each set of ways is made of two pieces of 12-inch square timber laid side by side, and over each standing way is a sliding way, also made of two pieces of timber of the same size. Upon these sliding ways rest blocks, and the weight of the calseon rests upon these blocks, The calsson itself is a great rectangular box 76 feet long, 60 feet wide, and 19 feet high, surother 12 feet to its height as it stands. Within this box is divided horizontally into two compartments by a partition of timber five feet thick. and it is strengthened above and below by trusses of steel or partitions of thick timber

and it is strengthened above and below by trusses of steel or partitions of thick timber. The deck is pierced with tubes for men and materials to pass through, and with pipes for pumping out water and mud and to carry telephone wires, electric light wires, and speaking tubes.

The caisson was finished some days ago, and about the beginning of the week the work of preparing for the launch was begun. The sliding ways were removed, one at a time, and coating of tallow was placed on their lower sides and upon the upper sides of the standing ways. Then they were replaced, and each was fastened at the upper end with a two-inch from bolt which went through it into the standing way beneath. Yesterday all the tubes and pipes inside were scaled up to hold the air in the lower compartment in order to increase the caisson's bouyancy, and the outer ends of the standing way were greased. At 4 o'clock the tugs Edward Luckenbach, Scandinavian, and P. H. Wise appeared to help pull off the caisson and to guide fast to each other abreast, they got out hawsers and hitched to the caisson and waited for the word to pull. Inside the yard, men with whip-saws cut away at the inner ends of the sliding ways to free them from the bolts, while at the outer ends other men bored three-inch holes through these ways and filled the holes with lard oil to aid the launch. At 4:55 word came from Mr. Connolly, Contractor Flynn's superintendent, that everything was ready for the last cuts, and that the launch would probably take place in ten minutes.

All the visitors took places on the new dock that is being built beside the yard to the north, while many other persons were gathered on the pler below, on the schooner John M. Brown, and at other points of vantage to see the sight. Only the ends of the two outer ways were now left to hold the caisson, and these had been sawed down to within three inches of their bottoms. Shipbuilder Joseph Richard, who had charge of the launch, set four fresh men to work at the saws, and in a very little time the ways

the launch, set four fresh men to work at the saws, and in a very little time the ways were cut through.

"Pull!" shouted Mr. Connolly to the tugboat Captains. The tugs straightened out their hawsers and sent great waves of water backward from their screws, workmen pumped away upon a couple of thirty-ton hydraulle jacks that had been put in place to push the calsson, and a snapping of wood and hawsers was heard.

"There she coes!" some one cried. It was a false alarm. The calsson did not budge the least bit. Time and again the three tugs made their hawsers snap and wring the water out of them under the strain, and the men at the jacks did all that was in their power, but with no results. Then a great 12x12-inch timber was slung in a crane and used as a battering ram, but all without result.

crane and used as a battering ram, but all without result.

The attempt was given up for the time, and
the turs were sent away with orders to come
again on Saturday morning. Great steel clamps
were screwed upon the ways to keep the caisson
from starting off on its own account and it was
left for the night. To-day the ways will be taken
out again and regreased and more jacks will be
put in place. Mr. Connolly and Mr. Richard
are sure that on Saturday there will be a real
launch.

put in place. Mr. Connolly and Mr. Richard are sure that on Saturday there will be a real launch.

When this has been safely accomplished the calsson will be towed into place at the foot of Delancey street and soon the work of building the bridge will begin. This caisson will form the foundation for the northernmost of the two piers which the New York tower will stand upon.

The southern caisson will be begun at once, after the launch, upon the ways on which the present caisson stands. The southern caisson will be bigger than the one now ready. This one is to go down fifty-seven feet to rock. The other will go down sixty-eight feet, and the caisson will have to be thirty-one feet deep instead of nineteen feet.

Nothing has yet been done toward giving out the contract for the building of the foundations for the Brooklyn tower, but word came from Albany yesterday that the Governor had signed a bill giving the Commissioners of the new East River Bridge power to enter at once upon the possession of the needed lands, and it is understood that this will make it possible to advertise the contract at once.

The foundation on the New York side, extending in stone from the caissons to 23 feet above high water, will cost about \$400,000. That on the Brooklyn side will be deeper and will probably cost more in proportion.

FRED GRANT, GOVERNOR-GENERAL Election Bay with the Founders and Patriots

The order of Founders and Patriots of America ssembled in general court in the Governor's Room of the City Hall yesterday afternoon and chose the following officers for the ensuing year: Governor-General, Frederick Dent Grant, New York; Deputy Governor-General, W. A. Halsey, Newark,

Deputy Governor-General, W. A. Halsey, Newark, N. J.; Besretary-General, John Quincy Adams, New Yor g; Treasurer-General, Jonathan F. Morris, Hartford, Con.; Attorney-General, Morris P. Ferris, New York; Registrar-General, Howard S. Bobbins, New York; Registrar-General, Howard S. Bobbins, New York; Chaplain-General, Rev. Joseph F. Folsom, Kearny, N. J.; Councillors-General, Henry Hall, L. C. Hopkins, Thomas W. Bicknell, Edward P. Cone, Francis L. Hill, James J. Bielden, Edward P. Cone, Francis L. Hill, James J. Bielden, Edward P. Chapin, L. E. Chittenden, and C. C. Woloott.

A resolution was adopted recommending the preservation of the records on old gravestones in the old graveyards of the original States.

The society had its first annual dinner at the Windsor Hotel last night, which was the 290th anniversary of the landing of the colonists at Jamestown on May 13, 1607. Judge Goodrich presided, with Governor-General Free Grant on his right. After dinner the Hon. John Winslow read a paper on "The Battle of Lexington as looked at in London before Chief Justice Mansfield and a jury in the trial of John Horne, Esq., for libel on the British Government."

INSANE SENORA'S FANTASY.

Crowds of Irish Threatened to Kill Her When She Was Learning the Mandelin.

Miss Emma Moncado, 33 years old, who was intil recently kept at the Everett House in charge of a nurse, was declared insane by a Sheriff's Jury yesterday. She has an estate of Shoriar's Jury yesterday. She has an estate or 5150,000. She is an adopted daughter of Don Emanuel Moncado, who owned a large amount of property in Mexico. She said before the jury that she thought that all the Irish in the country should be deported and replaced by Chinese and Japanese. The Irish, she said, gathered in immense crowds opposite her hotel while she was learning to play the mandolin and had even come into her room and threatened to kill her.

suicide Beach's Estate Valued at \$1,195,000 CHICAGO, May 13.-The will of Edward Kelogg Beach, who shot himself at his residence on North State street on last Saturday, has been filed. Calvin Burr Beach, the son, and the Northern Trust Company are executors. The estate is valued at \$1,125,000, of which \$1,000,000 is in personal property. The testator provided an annuity of \$10,000 for the widow. After this and other provisions the residue of the estate is to be divided among the four children.

MOVING MISS PRIMROSE.

the Had a Steamboat and Four Obsequio tectives All to H

Miss Sadie Anderson Bolgina Corinne Prim rose, terror to policemen and prison matrons and known as "Cyclone Sadie," is in the Tombs. t Was on a Narrow Ledge 450 Feet Above the She was landed there vesterday with the aid of a squad of the biggest detectives in the Central Office, a steamboat, and other things. They couldn't stand her any longer on Blackwell's Isl and, so the Grand Jury just indicted her yesterday. feet high, weighs 170 pounds, and can hit like a pile driver. She has sent five prison matrons to hospital. Miss Nally was the matron in the workhouse on Blackwell's Island. On May 4 Sadie threw a bucket at her with intent, the indictment save, to kill, and with a

dicted Commissioner Wright telephoned this message to the District Attorney's office:
"Fil give you a special boat to take her away, as I would not trust her on the regular boat. Please send more than two men to take her. We have to use five." as I would not trust her on the regular boat. Please send more than two men to take her. We have to use five."

So the District Attorney sent the men who go to Europe and other far away places for desperate prisoners. They were Detective Sergeants Cuff. Birmingham, McNaught, and Farley, and they were armed with handcuffs and foot shackles and short clubs. The steamboat Thomas Gilroy was put at their disposal, and they sailed and they sailed and reached the prison island yesterday. They found Miss Primrose calm. Detective Birmingham decided to try blarney. He produced a pair of handcuffs, and, passing them over to the prisoner, said:

"My dear girl, just put these bracelets on your wrist. That's the way. Click, click, like that. We want you to sail across the river with us. Just follow us and remember you're with gentlemen who won't allow any one to insuit you."

Then Detective Farley took up the blarneying, and he kept Miss Primrose in good humor until he got her aboard the steamboat. She was taken down into the cabin, where one of the other detectives shaciled her to Farley.

On the way over, Detective Farley continued his soothing conversation. Detective Birmingham, who was on guard at the door of the boat's cabin, turned to one of the other detectives and said:

"Barney's full of blarney, and if he keeps joi-

esult not far short of it. After she had been in

said:
"Barney's full of blarney, and if he keeps jol-lying her that way he'll keep her quiet all "Harney's full of blarney, and if he keeps jollying her that way he'll keep her quiet all right."

"I heard that," exclaimed Miss Primrose. "you'd-a better look out! While I can listen on one side, I can listen on the other; you jest better look out in a minute or you'll b'lieve i've been a-drinkin' trouble ale. I'm a lady, I am, jest a little short of cash, That's all; d'yer heah?"

"We do," bowed the detectives, and the cyclone calined, after Farley had told her that the other detectives were jealous because he was sitting so close to her. The steamboat arrived safely at the dock, foot of Sixty-fourth street. There were several policemen on hand from the East Sixty-seventh street station.

Farley explained that the cops had just been sentenced to the island, and Miss Primrose laughed at them in derision. Then she shouted:

"Serves yer right, th' hull lot of yer—hope you're up for life."

None of them dared answer, although Miss Primrose was handcuffed. They knew she had broken bracelets before and had whipped four policemen in one evening. In another hour she was safe in the Tombs.

They know her in the Tombs. She came there recently with a workhouse draft as a scrub woman, knocked down a matron, grabbed an ink eraser and fought six keepers with it, stabiling one of them in the wrist.

SHOT AT THIEVES, NOT HIS WIFE. Flixpatrick Says There Would Have Been No

In Catherine Fitzpatrick's action to get a deree of separation for cruelty from Charles J. Fitzpatrick, whose father is a wealthy glass nporter, John J. Daniels, who was in the employ of the defendant's father, testified yesterday, in the Supreme Court, before Justice Pryor, that after the separation he had a talk with the defendant, in which he said:

"I see you have got rid of your wife. You're a lucky dog." Fitzpatrick replied: "Oh, it's easy. If you want to get rid of yours do as I did."

For the defence, Kate McDermott, a domestic. testified that Fitzpatrick seemed to be an affectionate husband and father. The Judge was so favorably impressed with the witness that he when she said she was not he told her that if she ever wanted employment he would take her in his home.

that the Fitzpatricks seemed to be a loving couple. Mrs. Fitzpatrick always seemed happy and used to ride a wheel and also frequently went driving with her husband. Fitzpatrick testified that he is 40 years and

his wife about 30. There had been a little friction because he had received a letter from the Mother Superior of a convent of the Sacred Heart, who said that his wife had been about considerably with one Peter Hendrick. He told his wife of this. The matter soon blew over. He denied the statement of his wife and her sister that he flourished a revolver at his wife denied the statement of his wife and her sister that he flourished a revolver at his wife and fired it in her presence to scare her. While they were living at Mt. Vernon, he said, there had been many robberies, and he got a revolver for protection. One night he heard a noise, and, going to the window, fired off the weapon. It was done to scare burglars, not his wife. He thought he had once when incensed at something, called his wife some name, but he did not believe they would have had any trouble were it not for her relatives. Her brother and sister, he said, used to come to his home to spend months at a time.

He had some warm words with her brother in He had some warm words with her brother in February, 1896, a few days before she left his house. The witness was sitting in a chair praying when his wife's brother rushed into the bedroom and said his sister was ill. The witness told him to get out. When asked how he came to be praying while sitting in a chair, the witness said that he preferred to pray in this way because when he used to pray in the old fashion on his knees, he would go asleep, and would sometimes remain asleep on his knees through the night. He is a Catholic and does not believe in divorce.

The case went over until to-day.

GHOSTS OF THE EGGS LAID.

Board of Health Exorcise the Chambers Street

The thirty thousand crates of eggs and the several thousand chickens which were in the cold-storage warehouse in Chambers street when the place burned last week were downed yesterday. Since the fire they had taken pos ssion of the whole neighborhood—at least their spirits had-and smelled to heaven. The police spirits had—and smelled to heaven. The police couldn't do anything, the Fire Department was heightess, and the citizens were preparing to capitulate when the army of the Board of Health, loaded down with barrel upon barrel of disinfectants, came along, and, after a battle lasting six hours, in which all the ammunition was used; the spirits were laid. The reason the spirits of the eggs and the chickens had to be overcome with disinfectant instead of being carted away was that nothing in the burned building could be moved until the insurance companies had got through figuring on the loss by fire.

SAILED WITHOUT THE COFFIN. Mrs. Scroggs Probably Thought Her Husband's

The body of Arthur Scroggs, which was taken to the Morgue on Wednesday night from the Grand Central Station baggage room, where it had been for three days, was not claimed yester day. The names of Mr. Scroggs's widow, her three-year-old child, and a friend, Miss Scholethree-year-old child, and a friend, Miss Schole-field, are on the passenger list of the steamship St. Louis, which sailed for Southampton on Wednesday, and it is presumed that they sailed supposing that Mr. Scroggs's body was in the hold of the same ahip. Scroggs was the owner and Captain of the steamer Spinster, which went down in a gale at Scoke Harbor, Victoria, B. C., on March 25. His wife and daughter were in Victoria, but they had no friends there, and when his body was found on the beach three days after the ahip went down, the wife decided to take it to England.

MISS BAIRD'S MARRIAGE.

Il Took Piace Nearly a Year Age, but Has

Miss Emma J. K. Baird, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Baird of 293 Eleventh street, Brooklyn, and Herbert A. Boyington, a clerk in bonded warehouse, were married on June 28, 1896, but it was not until yesterday that the marriage was announced. Mr. Baird said that the bride and bridegroom decided to keep the matter secret, and so successfully carried out their plans that he himself was not notified until last Tuesday. He was, he said, entirely reconciled to the match, and had invited his son-in-law to his home.

Barrett House Steward Arrested for Theft. William W. Stadler, the steward of the Barfrom the hotel. Heary W. Purdy, the manager of the hotel, made the charge, and said that Stadler had been robbing the house for several months. He was locked up in the West Forty-seventh street police station. charge of stealing silverware and table supplies

GOT DUCK HAWKS AND NEST

MB. POTTER'S PERILOUS ASSAULTON A PEREGRINE FALCON HOME.

River and 50 Feet from the Summit of the Cliff-He Went Over with a Camera and a Bag, Took a Photograph and the Nest. Within a few days there will be on exhibition n the Museum of Natural History an exact reproduction of the cliff home of a duck hawk or eregrine falcon, the material for the reproduction being parts of the original nest, the three young birds and the mother bird, and the construction being done to correspond with a photograph of the eyric taken under conditions of ingular difficulty and danger. It would be well if to the brief classification of the species which will mark the exhibit could be added a statement of how the nest was procured. It would be The man who took the photograph and the oung birds is Raymond B. Potter, a young natralist living in Nyack. While wandering about look Mountain recently he caught sight of a large percerine falcon hovering as if about to alight near the edge of the mountain where it verhangs the river. This is by no means a common bird in this vicinity, and its nest is usually in some inaccessible spot. Judging that the falcon was about to visit its home, Mr. Potter over the cliff, made his way to the brink and peered down. On a ledge fifty feet below he saw the falcon's home, the mother bird perched near the nest, in which were three fluffy balls of feathers, which the naturalist judged to be the young. Below the ledge there was a direct drop of 450 feet to the river. It was a picturesque spot, but particularly unsuitable for informal

Nevertheless, Mr. Potter decided to visit the peregrine falcons preferably when the old ones were out. He has had long experience in cliff climbing for nests, and be was sure that he could get to this one, so he came back the next day accompanied by a friend who was to act as assistant, and bringing along a bag with a loop to go around his neck, a camera, and a long Fortunately, when they reached the place Mr. and Mrs. Falcon were both away. While there are eggs in the nest the parents take turn and turn about sitting on them, but casionally leave them to look after themselves for an hour or two at a stretch. Mr. Potter got to work swiftly. First he made

loop in the rope and set it under his arms. The rope was carried around two trees, and the assistant took the other end of it and braced himself. Putting the bag around his neck and taking the camera in his tooth Mr. Potter swung out over 500 feet of empty space. At his direction the man at the rope let it out slowly until the tion the man at the rope let it out slowly until the naturalist had his feet on the narrow ledge. Here was the dangerous part, for he was bound to have a photograph, in order to get which he must devote both hands to his camera and at the same time keep himself steady. Leaning out and back, with his feet on the ledge, he let go his hold on the rope, spreading his arms so that the noose should not slip over his shoulders, and so holding himself took a snap shot of the astonished birds, who, having in vain opened their mouths for food, had concluded that the newcomer did not belong to the commissary department, and were squawking loudly in alarm.

A moment later they had something to squawk about, for they were jumbled together along with fragments of the nest at the bottom of Mr. Potter's bag. Then the assistant tollsomely hauled in the rope and the naturalist was pulled over the edge of the cliff. In all the capture took about a quarter of an hour, during which time the slightest false movement would have sent the adventurer plunging down into the river to certain death. Later Mr. Potter shot the female falcon, but couldn't get the male, who was shy. The three young ones were killed and are now being stuffed, as is also the mother. It was impossible to get the nest as it was, because a peregrine falcon's nest is hardly worthy of the name. At best it is only a collection of twigs and sticks and bones, without much coherency or consistency, and sometimes not even that. Mr. Potter took a number of the falcon family's household bits, also various feathers and bones, relice of past meals. Among these were the tags of several carrier piacos, naturalist had his feet on the narrow ledge. concretal, Mr. Potter took a number, even that, Mr. Potter took a number, even that, Mr. Potter took a number, even family shousehold bits, also various feathers and bones, relics of past meals. Among these were the tags of several carrier pigeons, and the feathers of bluejays, roblins, grackles, highholders and other birds. Prof. Allen of the Museum of Natural History now has the pigeon tags with the numbers on them, and owners who have lost birds are invited to communicate with him. The numbers are:

F-63.77 Sportsmen will not find subject for regret in the breaking up of this bird family on Hook Mountain, as the peregrine falcons are the rivals of human sportsmen. Ducks in particular are their prey, and they follow flocks of ducks from place to place, hence their less commonly used name of duck hawk. One authority tells of having seen a peregrine falcon swoop down upon and kill with a single blow of the beak a large teal duck. Woodcock, quall, snipe, and other game birds are also the prey of this bird, which is one of the most savage of the hawk tribe.

FIRE UNDERWRITERS MEET. They Protest Against Too Much Law and Din

at Delmonico's. At the thirty-first annual meeting of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, held yesterday in the rooms of the local board, Henry L. Eaton, manager of the London Globe, was elected President. The retiring President, William B. Clark of the Æina of Hartford, made an address in which he stated that the fire insurance business throughout the country as a whole

does not pay. The report of the Committee on Legislation deprecated legislation imposing a discriminating tax on corporations of foreign countries. The

tax on corporations of foreign countries. The committee's report was adopted by an almost unanimous vote.

The National Board had their annual dinner at Delmonico's last evening. F. A. Betts, State Insurance Commissioner of Connecticut, made a speech in which he said:

"In Connecticut we do not regard the State Insurance Commissioner with any great favor, nor do we advocate making new insurance laws. What we do want is to have the laws we now have lived up to."

CONGREGATIONAL HARMONY.

The Manhattan-Brooklyn Association Has a Love Peast at Plymouth Church.

The annual meeting of the Manhattan-Brooklyn Association of Congregational Churches was held yesterday in Plymouth Church. The proceedings showed that the denomination, which was split in twain during the Beecher scandal, s now thoroughly united. It is less than a year since the New York and

Manhattan Association and the Brooklyn Association, which had been in antagonism for years, were united, and yesterday was the first time he consolidated bodies had met in Plymouth the consolidated bodies had met in Plymouth Church.

These were the officers elected for the ensuing rear; S. S. Maples, President; J. F. Ripley and B. F. Blair, Vice-Presidents; the Rev. Edwin F. liynington, Secretary and Treasurer; Dr. George W. Brush, W. N. Nichols, Dr. L. C. Warren, the Rev. Franklin Gayland, and George Bishop, Executive Committee; Augustus Haviland and O. F. Cushman, Auditors.

SWINDLING CONSUMERS OF GAS. The "Test Your Meter" Game Played on Bwellers in Jersey City.

Two swindlers are going from store to store and house to house in Jersey City pretending to test gas meters. They convince the housekeeper or storekeeper that it will be to his or her advantage to have the meter tested for or her advantage to have the meter tested for leakage. They charge \$3 or \$3.50 for the test, and a certificate is given that the meter is running fast. The victim is assured that a rebate will be allowed on presenting the certificate at the office of the gas company. All the gas consumed in Jersey City is furnished by the United Gas Improvement Company. The company has recently received numerous applications for rebates, and thus discovered the swindle. The company employs men to test meters and the test is made without expense to the consumer. Each agent is provided with a badge. More Removals by the District Attorney.

Andrew Fay, second deputy chief clerk, and Richard Couch, James Owens, Thomas Holland, Frank Dowden and James McAloon, subporns servers, were removed yesterday by District Attorney Olcott. Charles J. Campbell, a Twenty-third district Republican, gets Fay's place. Flye Republicans will succeed the subpœna servers.

Boy Badly Bitten by a Bull Terrier.

Eight-year-old George Kraus of 137 West 95th street, in place of going to school yesterday wandered on a sand scow moored at the foot of West 191st street. The skipper's builterrier bit both his legs before it could be beaten off. The child had to be taken to Manhattan Hospital, but he will recover.

ARNOLD TELLS OF "TITANIA." The Man She Claimed as Her Common-Law

Husband Makes a Statement. Horace L. Arnold, the Brooklyn writer on engineering subjects, whom Mrs. E. M. Reis, or "Titania," the Central Park reservoir suicide, claimed as her common-law husband a year before her death, made a statement yesterday dotailing his relations with the woman. In it he

said: "'Titania' was, I think, twenty-seven years old when I first saw her, on the evening of Dec. 31, 1895, in a 'furnished room' flat near Rush street, Chicago. The house was entirely re-spectable. She told me many things, often contradictory. I believe, however, that she was a Dane; that her father had been a merchant of Odense, and that her mother had published several volumes of poems. Her father was tall and fair; ber mother short and dark, and 'Titania' had inherited her father's physique and gray eyes and fair complexion, and her mother's dark hair and taste for literature. She was well dressed, and being very tall, of fine figure, and having a clear red and white complexion, always attracted attention on the street and made new acquaintances readily.

"She was without passion, and resented ad-"She was without passion, and resented advances in that direction, especially from recent acquaintances. A platonic association of the most intimate character was established between us almost from the instant of our first meeting. I was to leave Chicago for the East on Feb. 20. "Titania" wished to come with me. The matter was talked over between us for several days. I was extremely fond of her, but saw nothing for her but rain in taking her with me. Our relations had been purely platonic up to that time. She said that she would take the chances, and that if I would not take her with me she would kill berself.

"We finally left Chicago together. Upon reaching New York, I think about March 10, 1896, "Titania" engaged a room with Mrs. Schichting, in Brooklyn, I saw her often, occasionally passing the night there. Knowing "Titania" to be without money, I procured a meeting a week or two weeks after the police court episode, and offered to send her to Denmark or Chicago. "Titania" refused to leave Brooklyn, assured me of her undying love, and requested me to commit suicide with her. I declined the love and suicide.

"She then began threats of sensational suicide at my home or in my presence on Broadway, and other unpleasant things. At our meeting, Sanday, April 25. Titania" went on to say, at her room at 42 Columbia Heights, that she had sent her trunks to Chicago, and she would start for that place herself on the night train. She seemed in good spirits, and spoke hopefully of the future. She said she did not want me to know her movements or address, and made me promise never to go to the Columbia Heights house again. It was, as she said, our last meeting, and she wanted she did not want me to whow her movements or address, and made me promise never to go to the Columbia Height house again. It was, as she said, our last meeting, and she wanted with kind feelings.

"Titania" malled two letters to me on Monvances in that direction, especially from recent

and for the things she had done to annoy me. I felt the same pity for her I have always felt, and we parted with kind feelings.

"Titania" mailed two letters to me on Monday, April 26, announcing her suicide that day, and containing about the same clippings and quotations which were found on her body after death. I did not receive these letters for several days, as I was out of town. As she gave no address I could do nothing but wait. I did not believe she intended suicide. It is my belief now that she drowned herself on the night of April 26. ril 26. I do not wish to be understood as placing the

"I do not wish to be understood as placing the slightest blame on 'Titania' in any way. I understood all the limitations of her character, and it was an act of the greatest folly on my part to take her with me when I left Chicago. Titania' had no vices, and she had no regard for the opinion of the world. She had a violent temper, and she also had an extremely kind, generous, and sympathetic nature so far as men were concerned."

DIAMOND BUYER IN THE TOMBS. Recorder Goff Won't Charge the Jury in Rob

Joseph Robinson, the diamond dealer who has the diamonds Stein stole from his cousin. Julius Lyon, was committed to the Tombs by Recorder Goff at the close of the case in the General Sessions last night. The Recorder said he would

sessions last night. The Recorder said he would charge the jury on Monday. Robinson has here-tofore been at liberty under \$10,000 bail.

Yesterday Lawyer Levy introduced evidence for the purpose of trying to prove that Lyon gave the diamonds to Stein to sell. The principal witness called was Edward N. McBerney.

"What is your business?" asked Mr. Levy.

"Pawabroker's detective." answered the witness. "I'm employed at Simpson's on the Bowerry."

ness. "I'm employed at Simpson's on the Fow-ery."

Q-What are your duties as pawnbroker's de-tective? A-To hang about in the shop, look for professional pawners, crooks and diamond painters.

Q-What is a diamond painter? A.—A fellow who tries to pawn washed or artificial diamonds. McBerney testified that three or four months before Lyon failed he had told Lyon that one Baum, a professional pawner, had been at Simp-son's and pawned some diamonds much below cost price, which diamonds had come from Ly-on's. "Oh, that's all right," Lyon said. This was stricken out.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAT. Sun rises... 4 45 | Sun seta..... 7 09 | Moon sets. 2 56

Sandy Hook, 5 00 | Cov.Island, 5 32 | Hell Gate, 7 25

Saale, Blanke, Bremen May 4 and Southamp State of Nebraska, Park, Glasgow April 80 and Sa State of Nobraska, Park, Glasgow April doville May I. Sa Massilia, Briand, Marseilles April 22. Sa Powhatan, Harndon, Gibraltar, Sa Ontario, Huby, London, Sa Amethyst, Astinra, Clenfuegos, Sa Leon, Lampe, Port Antonio, Sa El Paso, Gardner, New Orleana, Sa La Grande Duchesse, Hanley, Savannah, Ship Sachem, Lancaster, Hong Kong, Bark Elizabeth, Johannsen, Soon, Norway, Challes arrivals and First Pare, 1

[For later arrivals see First Page 1 SAILED PRON POREIGN PORTS.

Se Seguranca, from Havana for New York. Se Orinoco, from Bermuda for New York. SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS. Se City of Augusta, from Savannah for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Sail To-Day. Mails Close, Freet Sails,

| State of Acornaka, Glasgow | F 00 A M |
|--|--------------------|
| Seminole, Charleston | R 00 I. W |
| Rio Grande, Brunswick | 8 00 P M |
| Sail To-Morrow. | NT-17.5.1970.5-759 |
| Sau 10-Rorrow. | |
| La Bourgogne, Havre 6 80 A M | 10.00 A M |
| Etruria Liverpool | 2 00 P M |
| Aller, Bremen 6 80 A M | 10 00 A M |
| Ems, Genua 5 00 A M | 10 00 A M |
| Furnessia, Glasgow | 12 00 M |
| Island, Christiansand 11 60 A M | 1 00 P M |
| Amsterdam, Rotterdam 8 00 A M | 10 00 A M |
| Schiedam, Amsterdam | 9 00 A M |
| Palatta, Hamburg | 4 00 P M |
| Mobile, London | P 00 A M |
| Yucatan, Havana 10 80 A M | 1 00 P M |
| Flumtneuse, Para 1 00 P M | 3 00 P M |
| Venezuela, La Guayra11 00 A M | 100 P M |
| Allegheny, Kingston 10 00 A M | 12 00 M |
| Kitty, Hayti | 12 00 M |
| Fontabelle, Barbados 10 00 A M | 12 00 M |
| Roman Prince, Rio | 1 00 P M |
| | |
| Prins Willem III., Hayti10 30 A M El Sud, New Orleans | 1 00 P M |
| El Sud, Sen Ochaum. | B 00 1 M |
| Concho, Galveston | B 00 P M |
| Hudson, New Orleans | 3 00 P M |
| Nacoochee, Savannah | 0 00 P M |
| Sail Monday, May 17. | |
| Iroquois, Charleston | 8 00 P M |
| | |
| INCOMING STRAMSHIPS. | |
| Due To Date | |

April 80 April 29 May d Due Saturday, May 15. Jersey City ... Due Sunday, May 16. Fue Monday, May 17.
Liverpool,
Glasgow
Botterdam
London
Havana
New Orleana
Jacksonvillo Jacksonvill Due Tuesday, May 18.

...Hamburg....

Pennsylvania.

Irue Wednesday, May 19.

Miss Polsfuss writes to THE SUN asking to have corrected the published statement that she had been swindled out of \$175 under a promise of marriage by Ignatz Valentine, who formerly kept a boarding house at 655 Lexington avenue. She denies that she had promised to marry him.



In spite of all our well-known care to keep our stock complete, to the very end of the season, there are certain things at the beginning not here at the end.

It costs no more to look now than a month later. Best suits, \$18 to \$28; good

ones as low as \$12; for bicycling as low as \$8.

ROGERS, PEET & Co.

LOST HIS WIFE AND WENT TO JAIL. An Aged Pair, Turned Adrift, Were Separated in Wednesday's Storm.

Seventy-two-year-old Michael Harrigan was committed to jail for twenty-nine days by Justice Lemon in the Ewen Street Police Court Williamsburg, on the charge of vagrancy yesterday. Until Wednesday night Harrigan and his wife lived with a married daughter, Jane McLarney, at Kent and Franklin streets. Mrs. McLarney has six children, and three weeks ago her husband, it is said, deserted her. She found the burden of her parents too much, and advised

burden of her parents too much, and advised them to go among their friends for aid. When Harrigan and his wife left it was raining hard. They became separated, and at midnight on Wednesday Harrigan entered the Greenpoint avenue police station and tearfully pleaded with the police to find his wife.

"We have never been separated before," he cried, "and I only want to find her so that we won't be separated in death."

Harrigan was kept at the station house and an unsuccessful effort was made to find his wife, When Harrigan was arraigned in court he begged to be sent to the almshouse. That institution is already overcrowded, and the lail was the only place to which the old man could be committed. Up to last night nothing had been heard by the police of Mrs. Harrigan.

AGROUND NEAR NEW LONDON. Two Schooners Meet with Accidents and One of Them Pulled Off the Bocks.

New London, Conn., May 13 .- Wrecker Scott to-day sent his tug Alert and a lighter over to the two-masted schooner Winnie Lowry, which went ashore close by Plum Island Light on Wednesday night. The Lowry has nearly 400 tons of coal consigned to Portsmouth, N. H. and it was the intention of the wreckers to take off the cargo to-day and attempt to haul the vessel off, but it was postponed until to-morrow, as sel off, but it was postponed until to-morrow, as the Lowry was found to be resting easy and in no immediate danger. The Lowry is lying within 100 feet of the fog bell on the island.

The three-masted schooner Samuel B. Hubbard, Capt. Alexander Mchaffey, loaded with lumber consigned to the Columbia Steam Saw Mills of this city, white being towed through a narrow channel to the wharf this morning by the tug Dr. Briggs, ran upon Meiton's Ledge, The schooner could not be pulled off by the tug, and she lay upon the rocks until 6 o clock tonight, when the Briggs, assisted by the tug Wellington, succeeded in hauling her safely out inte the stream.

Percy Weadon in Bloomingdale

Frank Percy Wesdon, formerly manager of The Bostonians," was committed yesterday to Bloomingdale asylum on petition of his wife, Mule Weadon. The physicians say that he is suffering from a mild form of dementia and may recover.

Business Rottces.

Lafayette Pince Baths (Turkish and Russian), Splendid hotel accommodations: unequalled for health, comfort, and luxury. A sovereign cure for rheumatism, all aches and pains. Open night and day Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teeth-ing: softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, diarrhors. 25c. a bottle.

Permit no substitution. Insist upon having CARL H. SCHULTZ'S pure, correct mineral waters.

DIED.

o'clock.

BALDWIN. -At his residence in Newport, B. L. on Wednesday, the 12th Inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., C. C. Baldwin. Funeral services at Trinity Church, Broadway, New

York, on Saturday morning, May 15, at 10:30

THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, New York. May 13, 1897.-The Executive Committee of the New York Life Insurance Company desire to exdeath of the Hop, Christopher C. Baldwin, who died at Newport, R. L., on May 12. Mr. Baldwin was elected a member of the Board of Trustees of this Company in 1884, and since 1892 has been a member of the Finance Committee. He was also the Chairman of the Building Committee in charge of the construction of the new Home Office of the Company. His wide experience as merchant, ratiroad manager, and in official positions under both State and national governments had given him a rare knowledge of men, of business methods, and of material values. He was therough in his investigation of questions submitted for his consideration, conscientious in his decisions, and courageous in the expression of his opinions. He was withal an agreeable and genial personality, a man who won the affections and the confidence of

co-laborer and as a friend. WILLIAM R. GRACE. GEORGE AUSTIN MORRISON, DAVID A. WELLS. THOMAS P. FOWLER,

Executive Committee. GAUFFREAU .- On May 11, suddenly, at her restdence, 20 West 12th st., Louisa Gauffreau, in the 58th year of her age. Relatives and friends and those of her niece, Louisa

Haburg, are respectfully invited to attend the fu-

neral from St. Vincent de Paul's Church, 23d at. letween 6th and 7th ave., on Friday, May 14, at 10 o'clock. GRANGER .- At the residence of her grandfather, John McClave, 124 West 72d st., Charlotte Louisa Granger, only daughter of Clara Louisa Granger,

in the 7th year of her age. Funeral private. LAWRENCE. -On Wednesday, May 12, 1897, at the Windsor Hotel, New York city, Charles F. Law

Funeral services at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, 5th av., above 45th st., New York, on Friday, May 14, at 4 P. M. Interment at Pepperell, Mass. McCONNELLOGUE. -- On Thursday, May 13, Walter B., son of Elizabeth A. Smith and the late Hugh K. McConnellogue, at his residence, 1467 3d av.

Notice of funeral hereafter. QUIGG. - Association of Exempt Finemes. - Members of this association are hereby notified to meet at No. 876 East Fourth st. on Saturday at 2 o'clock P. M. to pay the last tribute of respect to our de-

ceased member, John Quigg. BOBERT B. NGONEY, President. FRANCIS HAGADORN, F. S.

TAYLEURE .- Veterans of the Seventh Regiment are requested to attend the funeral service of William W. Tayleure, Third Company, at St. Ann's Church, corner Liftingston and Clinton sta., Brooklyn, on Friday, May 14, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M. L. G. WOODHOUSE, Colonel.

Special Motices.

STERM Carpet Cleansing; the C. H. Brown Co., 221 38th at., telephone, 1501 88th; altering and relaying.

Rem Bublications.

50°C. EACH.—Saint lieuve's "Essays." Candida. Plato's Retuible. Froisant Curonicis. Plato "Banquet." Macteriin k's Plays. Lessing's "Lesseon. Million's "Areoparitica." Whitmans "Leaves Grass."